Dragonfly Out in the Sun by David Windle

I am a dragonfly and I live on the breeze, between the reeds and rushes and the sun's soft fingers.

I am a dragonfly and my wings are like water, or as sharp as two swords cutting the air into pieces.

I am a dragonfly and my eyes are like glass, as round as the moon they see all that pass.

I am a dragonfly and my body's a spear; as sharp as an eagle I hunt for my prey.

I am a dragonfly and I float like a dancer over the pond's still surface, which reflects, like a mirror, my miraculous presence.

Do you know how I feel?

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- 1. What is the poem about?
- 2. Where does the dragonfly live?
- 3. Whose point of view is this poem written from?
- 4. Write 2 similes from the poem which compare the dragonfly to something else.
- 5. What do you think the poet feels about dragonflies? Why do you think this?